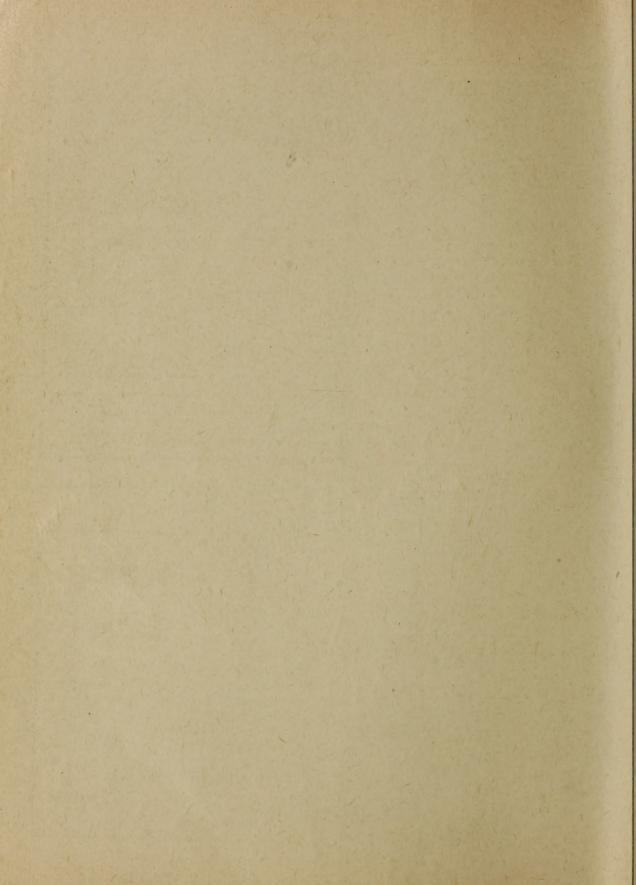
VOX COLLEGII.



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JANUARY 1903.







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College girls, no doubt, are "ticking off" the days till the end of the term, and are already writing down in their memories if not in books, the things they'd like for Christmas. Not ing nicer to receive than something good in turs, and if you're going to hint to father or mother or sister for furs add to the hint that you'd like "FAIRWEATHER'S" for the reasons that "we make everything we sell, and we guarantee everything we make. Our styles are correct. Our designs are exclusive, and showing the largest collection of fine manufactured turs in Canada to-day. An early choice is good hint for us to give, and we prepay express charges to any point in Ontario. Write for catalogue.

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Vox Collegii.

"Forsan et haec olim meminisse juvabit."

Vol. XX

LOCALS.

EXCHANGES.

WHITBY, JANUARY, 1903.

No. 11

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A COLLEGE EDUCATION FOR WOMEN.

The right for a woman to attend a college or a university need no longer be discussed. Several years of brilliant work in carrying off honors, medals and scholarships have shown that ability is not lacking. Also the success of woman after leaving the university in the use of her knowledge proves that in giving her the opportunity no mistake was made. But progress requires that she stop not here. Many demands are made on woman, and the fact that she can do many things has caused colleges to be opened for training in other branches than literary or scientific research.

We now have colleges for Music, schools for Art, Oratory, Domestic Science and Technical schools. These courses require equal the amount of intellect and hard work as the university course. Because the university curriculum outlines work, all of which may not be used in after life, these schools have more nearly met the desires of many women. That element in a women's character which so largely influences her—the imagination—has great scope in music, art, oratory. She stands equal with the

literary author when she can compose music that inspires the soul, or can place on canvas a beautiful conception of some great thought.

If the university course developes the intellect, a musical or an art education inspires the imagination, and technical schools train the hands to skill, is not the plan of education complete? But a woman to specialize in any one work is apt to make her education of money value, rather than develop her nature. This seems to exclude the idea of specilization, and brings us to the question, "What should a college education be?"

Many great women have never received a college education. They have learned by experience. Our mothers were never anxious about honors and medals, and they have nobly filled their niches. But now women have more peculiar and different demands. Experience is too slow and time is too expensive to waste in trials.

If we know what a woman's life work should be then we may state the kind of education she needs. It is pretty well conceded that woman should not compete with man in wage-earning. The lowering of wages and the inability of fathers to support their families have caused much dissatisfaction. bitter is the feeling in some places that a woman is not employed though she may be far superior to the man engaged. Then, in higher education in the United States the larger universities are now preparing to have separate education for women, because the idea of competition, even in literary work. is becoming repugnant. If the great thinkers and educators have come to this idea through experience, then competition with men in all departments of work must be abandoned.

Tennyson sounded this note years ago, and he was a great teacher. Yet it will be difficult, with our present manner of living, to regulate the family and society and to again allow the man to be the wage-earner. Woman in former times felt herself a slave to circumstances, because she could not plan her lite. The pendulum has swung very far since then, but the turning point is coming, and with the

rich knowledge and experience she may now turn to that which is more natural to herself and again become the home-maker. Ruskin's idea of a woman's education will yet dominate the thinking world—trained to please and help. When any one is pleased, the object giving the pleasure becomes a teacher or leader. A woman who can please has won the hearts of those around her. When she can help she becomes the saviour of mankind.

Then her college education should be to please and help. All that is æsthetic should be placed within her reach, and her powers to help at home or abroad should be trained.

To this end a university curriculum for a woman should have, beside some literary work, some study of music, some of art, and some of household economics. A degree given for such work may not be valuable in the money-market, but the home would be brighter and more attractive.

It may be many of the socIal questions that are hard to understand, and are puzzling the brains of the professors in sociology, could be settle by a college-bred woman. Her intellect, her lively imagination, her household care would prevent much evil among men. Every man works, having some woman as his ideal, and that ideal is in some home making it his haven. She need not be a candidate for public honors for her husband, and her brother will protect her and give the best that circumstances permit.

It is difficult to frame a course, under the present state of society, that would meet the requirements of a woman who intends earning her living. But there are signs of a new era in education, and a woman may do woman's work and yet receive money. We know how much attention is now being given by all great educators to the study of childhood. The care of children is essentially woman's work, and their training, lasting through the High Schools and Collegiate Institutes, is very important. If they are taught to love the beautiful, to be kind, to be industrious, to be good citizens, how is this accomplished but by the teacher having her intellect, her imagination and her sympathies fully alive.

There is a cry from the poorer women, our sisters, who never can hope for a college education. Must they be cut off forever from appreciating the beautiful, from revelling in the great thoughts that are common property around the college halls? Since segregation seems imminent and graduates and post graduates may be debarred from lecturing in a university, there is a field, and a very lucrative it may be, among the women who are hungering for the bread of life. Then let a woman be educated to help women, whether of her own social standing or those less favored, whose lives would be drudgery but for the college-bred woman.

NETTIE BURKHOLDER.

THE SWAP PARTY.

EVERYBODY COME

TO THE

SWAP PARTY

TO-NIGHT, 7.15,

In the Drawing Rooms.

Fun! Music! Novelty!

No Admission.

Each one must bring a pin, a lead pencil and something with which she is willing to part. It should be small and not expensive. Rather funny if you wish.

This was the cause of it all. What college girl could resist such a tempting invitation? "Swap" was all that could be heard during the afternoon, and in the evening when the girls gathered around the drawing-rooms they were confronted by guards at each door, who cross-examined them one by one, making sure they were equipped with all the necessaries.

The girls were unusually prompt, and shortly after 7.15 the "swapping" began. The stately drawingrooms were suddenly transformed into a Bedlam, while the swaps were hurried through the air at a speed which rendered them indiscernable. Some of the girls who received large packages suddenly lost interest in the game, but when the time for examination came "quality not quantity" figured. After the swaps began to show the wear and tear of exchange the bell was rung. Each kept her last swap for a souvenir, and these were some of them: A tea kettle, a pill, a brass shingle, picture of King Edward VII.. a peanut, a belt buckle, a missionary box, a match. a collar, a ball of twine, a stick pin, perfume, a photo holder, a paper chrysanthemum, a cake of soap, neck ribbons galore, and many other ridiculous things too numerous to mention.

Then followed a most interesting contest.

Each girl received a numbered paper containing the name of a song, and was required to represent it in drawing on the blank side, a prize being offered for the most original drawing.

The walls were well flanked with the struggling amateur artists, some of them looking very discon-

solate. Next the drawings were all pinned up, and a second prize was offered for the one guessing correctly the meaning of the largest number of drawings.

Again there was silence, broken only by subdued whispers as the girls gathered around the screens on which the drawings were pinned and did their best to solve, what, to most of them, looked like Chinese puzzles. The interest remained intense, till most of them were forced very reluctantly to give their papers to the judges.

The songs had been chosen for popularity and the possibility of their titles being drawn. The variest sages would have been moved to laughter by the way this was accomplished.

The prize being offered for originality rather than talent, called not for true representation; a mere suggestion would do if definite, and so it did in nearly every case. Some of the drawings which caused the most laghter were: "Greenland's Icy Mountains," "Army and Navy," "Just as the Sun Went Down," "Hello, Central," "How Firm a Foundation," "Crossing the Bar," "Cabby Who Sits up Behind," "The Holy City," "Ninety and Nine," "Just Because She Made Dem Goo-Goo Eyes," "Banks and Braes," "Click, Click," "A Monkey on the Stick," and "They Kissed, I Saw Them Do It." The last mentioned, which was drawn by Miss Julia Moment, was certainly original, and it diserved and won the small prize offered.

While the papers were being judged there was an an impromptu programme of recitations and music. All joined in singing some of the songs which had caused so much anxiety during the former part of the evening, and, judging from the hearty ring of the voices, all hard feeling toward the poor, unconscious songs had vanished.

After the prizes were awarded, Miss Lillian Campbell being the winner of the one given for the largest number of correct guesses, the girls dispersed to their rooms.

"The Literary Society" cannot remember of ever having so many present at a social evening, and everyone agreed that it had been all the poster predicted, and everyone was glad she had come.

Every sorrow shall be but the setting of some luminous jewel of joy. Our very mourning shall be but the enamel around the diamond; our very hardships but the metallic rim that hold the opal, glancing with strange interior fire.—Henry Wary Beecher.

VARSITY HARMONIC CLUB.

HA.

When we first heard from good anthority that the "Varsity Boys" were actually going to be allowed to enter this sequested and sacred domain, and furthermore that we would be allowed to come within speaking distance of them, there was anxiety about the health of the worthy faculty. When we found they were all well and had not received any special blessings very lately we pinched ourselves to see if we were dreaming or awake. But when the eventful day actually came we soon found that we needed to be very much awake for the "Boys" are a wide awake bunch if there ever was one.

Judging from their comments they like our college home, though some of them found it hard to admit, we hope not through envy, that the girl's rooms they were permitted to examine were essentially tasteful, appropriate and "collegy." They were heard to ask where all the decorations had been borrowed and looked incredulous when told that nothing was different from the everyday appearance of these appartments.

We enjoyed their contributions to the impromptu afternoon programme very much, and were more anxious than ever to hear them again at night. Then to be allowed the freedom to talk with our old friends and make new acquaintances with these talented youths was a pleasure we will long remember, for it was something out of the ordinary for college girls like us.

In the evening the concert exceeded all we had expected. Mr. C. E. Clarke, the baritone soloist, and Mr. Smedley, the well-known stringed instrument artist, need no introduction or comment as they have both already established the reputation of being masters of their chosen professions, and they strengthened these reputations while in Whitby.

The sextette, quartette, mandolin and banjo club and the glee club, all deserve special mention, but lack of space prevents anything but to say they are all first class in their line. This club is rightly called Harmonic, and they show good taste in the selections of appropriate numbers.

Miss Jessie Irving is another who has established a reputation for herself. She is graceful and pleasing in voice and manner. To say she "took well" is mild. We are all ready to hear her again. Indeed, we wish the Harmonic Club would come often.

A COLLEGE GIRL'S VACATION. # 13

Average number of hours sleep per night, 5.

Square meals a day, 4.

Number of times attended church, 3.

Confectionery consumed, something less than a ton.

Reading done, none.

Studying done, forgot it completely.

Number of dances attended, 5.

Average number of engagements a day, 10.

Average number kept, 7.

Letters written, none.

Renewed old crushes, 6.

Made new impressions, 11.

Scraps with (well you know who), 47.

New correspondents, 14. Photographs of males (not related), 7. Breakfast in bed, every day.

Doctor called in, 4 times.

Excuses to stay over time, too numerobs to mention.

Missed trains, 3.
Got back, two week's late.
Settled, four days later.

Number of days recuperating-still feel weary.

(With apologies to Tom Masson).

NOTES. H.B.

One of the most enjoyable events of this College year so far was the reception given by the Rev. Mr. Emory and his wife to the faculty and students in the lecture-room of the Methodist Tabernacle on Friday, Jan. 23rd. It is seldom that the girls turn out in such large numbers as they did on this occasion. Everyone who could possibly go went and all felt doubly repaid for going. Our host and hostess had already established the reputation of being most hospitable entertainers, and they strengthened the reputation on this oocasion. The informality dear to every college girl's heart was the feature of the evening. We played games and strolled around feeling perfectly at home and thoroughly enjoying ourselves for some time. Then followed an impromptu programme by members of the College, which was very entertaining The refreshments, which ended the programme, were not by any means the least interesting and enjoyed feature of this very happy evening, which passed without a flaw and will be long remembered by all.

Misses Knapp and Ostrander assisted with the pro-

gramme at Mr. Emory's reception by each giving a reading.

On the evening of Friday, Jan. 9th, the Y. W. C. A. opened its new year's work with a very informal reception in the drawing-rooms, which were especially decorated to present a homelike appearance. There were some new faces to welcome, while to the old students, after an absence of three weeks among other scenes and companions, the evening together was much appreciated. The following programme added greatly to the interest and pleasure of the evening:

At the close Miss Burkholder, the honorary president, spoke a few words of welcome to all and of encouragement for the new year.

A few minutes still remaining, the room was darkened and a happy evening closed with a chorus of popular songs, which ended in "God Save the King."

Three basket ball teams have been organized and are waiting for the place to practice. It would be rather difficult to roll a ball more than three yards in the gymnasium without its meeting some obstruction.

The rink has proved to be a source of great pleasure, but we would have enjoyed it more if it had been well cleaned before the thaw and flooded again before the cold wave came and froze it up rough as it was.

We are anxious to bring our paper up to the standard. If any one has any suggestions the editor will gladly receive them.

The elocution recital in the Waterloo town hall, Thursday evening, was a pronounced success. The attendance was large and the programme excellent. On few occassions have Waterloo concert goers had the privilege of listening to such a high class artistic programme, which was all the more appreciated because of the local talent which figured largely in it. Miss Maud Heal, of Mitchell, Olive Biggs, of Dundas, and Hilda Merner, of Waterloo, readers and impersonators, who studied in the elocution department of the Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby, proved themseles capital entertainers, and were received with rapturous applause. Their numbers were well chosen, mingling the humorous and the grave. Miss Hilda Merner, the talented young daughter of Mr. A. Merner of town, who had the concert in charge, is to be congratulated upon the splendid success of the entertainment.

-Waterloo Daily.

All the '02 girls are pleased to hear of the success of the "certificate girls" of last year with their first recital. We are proud of them and wish them every success in the future.

In the report to the board of directors in the December Vox one of the elocution girls noticed this statement: The department in elocution was not tested by any department or outside examination. It is safe to contradict this statement for the graduates who competed for the gold medal were judged at a public recital by the Rev. J. E. Miles and His Honor Judge McCrimmon, of Whitby, and also by Mrs. Thompson, who is a graduate of Emerson College of Oratory, Boston. We study the Emerson system here and she examined them privately in the Emerson System of physical culture also.

Here is a Poem by one of our Babies.

Once indeed there was a duck,
But he certainly had little luck.
A man came along with a great big gun
And knocked that poor duck right flat down
Then brought it home. His name was Paul—
Gave it to Mrs. D——, but that s not all,
She boxed it up and sent it here
To dear old Ted with all good cheer
Who helped us all to fat and lean,
And we even liked the platter clean.
The last of all—the greatest event—
Was about Miss W——, who one of us sent
To get her camera, flashlight and all,
And took our pictures short and tall.

In life it is difficult to say who did you the most mischief, enemies with the worst intentions, or friends with the best.—Bulwer Lytton.

→ vor Collegii. →

Forsan et haec olim meminisse juvabit.

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"VOX COLLEGII," WHITBY, ONT.

Editorial.

Have we really been away or were our holidays a mere dream? It seems almost incredible that four short weeks ago we were at our homes enjoying all the comforts and luxuries our parents so delighted in preparing for us. Again we renewed old acquaintances and formed new ones. Although parting from all our dear ones seemed a great trial, we were pleased to return to our old school friends, and were ready to resume the interesting work for the coming year.

Well, girls, "Better late than never," we wish you all a very happy and successful New Year. We also wish to welcome the new girls. We hope they will find life very pleasant and agreeable in our midst, and trust they will enjoy themselves as much as we have hitherto.

Undoubtedly you all made many good, strong resolutions for the coming year, and have by now

broken every one of them. The majority of people make large resolutions for the entire year, but if we would just make them for each day as it comes we would be more apt to keep them. Every time a resolve is made and broken the character is just that much weaker. If you do not wish to break any, do not make any. If you have made them, girls, stand by them, and so be that much stronger for your next experience.

But enough of this. New Year is almost a thing of the past, and we have now to deal with the present.

We have already had several interesting and exciting events since our return, and our interest and enjoyment will reach its climax in the annual conversat. The fast approaching—much anticipated—much talked of—much dreamed of—conversat.

The rink has added greatly to the amusement of the girls, as outdoor sports are so few in winter that it relieves the monotony which might otherwise prevail. The pleasure has been greatly heightened since Dr. Hare so kindly and thoughfully offered a prize to the most graceful skater. A large number are taking advantage of the absence of the opposite sex, and are improving every minute of their time. Judging from their graceful (?) performances on the glassy surface there will be great competition, and we are eagerly awaiting the contest, which will surely prove a stirring event.

Once again we express our pleasure at the re-union with our friends, and extend a hearty greeting to the new girls.

Vera Stone.

Music.

There have been two or three private recitals since the re-opening of school.

Miss Crabb sang at a social in the Town hall on Tuesday, Jan 27th, and Miss D. Campazzi gave an instrumental solo.

"The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not mov'd with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treason's stratagems and spoils;
The motions of his spirit are dull as night,
And his affections dark as Erebus—
Let no such man be trusted."
—Shakespeare.

Art.

The new year has now commenced and with renewed energy and ambition the Art Class has resumed work. We are pleased to welcome the new scholars and trust they will very soon become interested in and enjoy their studies.

Sir Joshua Reynolds, the English portrait painter, was born at Plympton Earl, in Devonshire, on July 15th, 1723. His father was a clergyman and the master of the free grammar school of the place. Although his parents had designed Reynolds for the medical profession they were forced to change their plans as he showed such talent for drawing.

At the age of eighteen he proceeded to London to study art under Thomas Hudson, a popular portrait painter. He devoted himself to this study for two years, at the end of which time he returned to Devonshipe where he started a studio.

Reynolds had a very pleasant manner, which throughout his life won him many friends. Among the many was one, Viscount Keppel, who was in command of the Mediterranean squadron, and upon whose invitation Reynolds decided to visit Italy.

While in Rome he studied carefully the works of all the great painters, but was most deeply impressed by the dignity and imagination of Michael Angelo, and through his life the great Florentine remained for Reynolds the supreme figure in art.

After spending two years in Rome he visited Parma, Florence, Venice and other important cities of Italy, and after a brief stay in Devonshire he established himself as a portrait painter in London.

His studio was soon crowded with wealth and fashion and in 1768 he was elected by acclamation, president of the Royal Academy. He worked hard in its interests and it was at his suggestion that the annual banquet was instituted.

Reynolds was probably the most prosperous and successful artist that has ever lived, but until 1789, when his sight failed, he never ceased striving after his ideal.

Towards the end of 1791 it was evident to the friends of Reynolds that he was gradually sinking, and on the 23rd of February, 1792, the great artist and blameless gentleman passed away.

Among the best of Sir Joshua Reynolds' works are —"Mrs. Siddons as the Tragic Muse of 1784,"
"The Duchess of Devonshire and her child of 1786,"
"The Infant Hercules," and "The Miss Gawlkin as Simplicity of 1788."

Oratory.

We are glad to find the interest in our department still increasing. It has more members now than any other unless it is the Music Department.

Miss Badgley has her class of beginners, fourteen in number, well started, and there are five added to the list of private pupils.

It has been possible to devote more time and attention to the girls individually this year in physical culture since Miss Teskey has been assisted by Miss Badgley. The advantages now are greater than of previous years for this reason.

Art is not for a spectacle, it should call no attention to itself. It reveals a message to others and always seem to say, "Behold what I reveal."

Art is a servant, not a master; a means, not an end. In its early development, art was partly a revelation, and partly an object of interest in itself, but as it developed to perfection in the highest Greek productions, it became wholly a revelation, and turned the mind away from itself to what it revealed. The manner of the true orator attracts no attention to itself. In this particular, it can hardly be said to be negative, for it is positive in turning all thoughts from the speaker to what is being spoken. It is next to impossible to notice the great orator's voice or gestures or any method by which he conveys truth, beauty and good to the inner being of his audience.

The most that the closest observation can perceive of the orator in this regard is, that his entire presence is full of light and radiance. All the parts of his being seem to be inspired and unified by the living thoughts which his words represent. Great attention is given to the audience, but it is all in the form of presenting and unfolding what is contained in the discourse.

All thought and feeling are subordinated to the spirit of revelation.

Oratory may well be compared to light, which reveals everything but itself.

-Emerson.

The evening of Thursday, Jan. 22nd, was a very interesting one for the members of the senior and junior elocution classes. "Ivry" was given by the junior class, creditably showing their progress since the New Year. Recitations were also given by Misses Stone and Chown, which were much enjoyed by all present. The second part of the evening was taken up by two scenes from "Hamlet." The characters in the court scene were as follows:-King, Miss Richardson; Queen, Miss Knapp; Polonius, Miss McWaters; Hamlet, Miss Moysey; Cornelius and Voltimand, Misses Ostrander and Chown. In the scene which followed Miss Moysey again appeared in the role of Hamlet, with Miss McWaters as Horatio and Misses Richardson and Knapp as Marcellus and Bernando. It was pronounced excellent by the several critics.

Domestic Science.

"Practical application is the only mordant which will set things in the memory. Study without it is gymnastics, and not work, which alone will get intectual bread."—James Rusell Lowell.

Household science reaches forward to organize every detail of home-making. Best and most encouraging of all, it comprehends housekeeping without monotony.

Again we are at work in our Household Science Department. Much as we enjoyed our holidays, it is a great pleasure, now that we have such a splendid equipment, to once more commence the work of the year, and we all hope we will do as good work if not better this year than we did last.

Speaking of our equipment, the only necessary article lacking is a clock, and that is a thing of which we are in great need.

y. va. c. A.

Since the last issue of the "Vox" we have had two very interesting meetings. The first meeting was a song service. Misses Chown and Perley gave solos and Misses McAmmond, Petherbridge, Edwards and Cooke sang a quartette. As it was the first meeting after the reopening of the school no subject had been prepared but Miss McAmmond in her remarks welcomed the new students most heartily to our Association.

Miss Rowell took the subject. "Mary, the Mother of Jesus," for January 18th. In opening her address she mentioned how fitting this subject seemed after the recent celebration of the anniversary of Christ's birth. She spoke of how some poets and painters had represented Mary as a wealthy and elegant heroine, but that in reality she was very poor and humble according to the scriptural accounts. By referring to our Bibles we traced with her the beautiful character of Wary, and found her to be essentially human, woman-like and maidenly. She was a woman of courage and determination of spirit, and had a deep, thoughtful and meditative nature. Her faith was great, for she always believed and looked to Christ as the Messiah. It is recorded that at the marriage feast she told the servants to obey what Christ said. When Mary went to visit Elizabeth after the angel had announced the birth of Christ, Elizabeth was touched by the Holy Ghost, and addressed her as the Mother of Our Lord, We would like to give more thoughts from Miss Rowell's address, which was told very effectively and greatly appreciated by the girls, but have not space. At this meeting we were favored by a solo from Miss Murdoff.

personals.

Miss Janet Crabb spent Sunday in Oshawa.

We regret that Miss Murdoff is to leave us soon.

Mr. Hodson paid a flying visit to his daughter, Jessie.

Miss Gumpricht paid a short visit to her friends in Oshawa.

We are all delighted to have Miss Ada Chown with us again.

We miss Miss McCaffery, who was called home suddenly.

Miss Leila Cuthbert is with us again. We are glad to see you, Leila.

Everyone is glad to see that Miss Edna Breithaupt is able to be with us again.

Miss Helen Vermilyea was surprised and delighted by a visit from her brother.

Mrs. S. W. Hare, of Ottawa, was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Hare for a few days.

We were delighted to have a short visit from one of the ex-pupils – Miss Maud Stone.

Miss Edna Schnoter, now Mrs. R. S. Hunter, is residing at 58 west 130 street, New York city.

Miss Ackerman, one of our ex-pupils, and Miss Martin were entertained at the College last week.

We miss Miss McCully, Miss Rapelle, Miss Patterson and the Misses Dale, who are not back.

We are sorry to hear that Miss Hanson has been ill since she left us. We all miss Irene very much.

Miss Ella Jones, a graduate of 1896, is married to Rev. John Murray, and is now a missionary in India.

A graduate of 1899, Miss Margaret Robertson, is married to Mr. D. J. Walker, and is now living in Toronto.

Miss Annie Petherbridge has been elected to assist Mrs. Hare and Miss Burkholder receiving at the conversat.

We regret to learn that Miss Isabell Rumsy's mother is seriously ill, and hope she will soon be well again.

The "Little Girls" have formed a very interesting guild, and have started work in earnest. We will expect them to hand in a report to the "Vox" next month, for we are all curious to know full particulars.

Miss Chapman was in Toronto this week, and returned accompanied by her father, who made her a short visit.

Miss Crabb and Miss Hamilton enjoyed a very pleasant drive with their friends, Mr. and Mrs. King, of Oshawa.

Mis. Mitchell (nee Stanton), who was for a few years a teacher in this College, is now living at Niagara Falls.

Miss Burkholder entertained Mrs. Gunn, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Barclay and Mrs. Burkholder at the College not long ago.

On Xmas day the marriage of Miss C. McElroy, an ex-pupil, to Rev. R. B. MacAmmond took place. For two years Mr. MacAmmond travelled in the interests of O.L.C.

We are pleased to welcome among us Misses Brooks, Gowdy, Harrison, Ruler, Lancley, Griffith, Boyce and Campbell, and hope they will enjoy their co lege life to the fullest extent of the law.

Locals.

"Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment.".—Shakespeare.

NOTICE.—All those wishing to settle "old scores" will find the local reporters in their rooms between I a. m. and 5 a. m. Please remember there is no ambulance in the immediate vicinity of the institution, and that duelling is out of date as well as against the law.

"A soft answer turned away wrath."

Who paid Rena's car-fare up from the Union Station? Ask the "Carman."

Prof. H. confessed that he is occasionally subject to chills.

Daisy:—Who could have put that in the "Vox.', Miss G—ith—The printer.

Young lady (just returned from the dentists)—Say, he says there's a great big cavalier in my tooth.

We request the girls, when they can, in dealing with the Toronto advertisers to mention that they are from the college, because some of the advertisers think that they are never patronized by the college girls and that their adds do not pay.

Julia—"I am going to church to-night."
Rena (day dreaming)—"Ampt you; so am I."

Emily-"Oh! I feel so old."

Ada C.—" Well, you know you look just as old as you feel."

Lyda (to the dress maker):—" Are you going to put any pedestals on my dress?" She probably meant medallions.

Say, girls, don't bother to form New Year resolutions again. Our wise professeur proved by experience that was wasting energy.

Jessie T-----"She is awfully made up-false teeth, false hair, etc."

Ruby-" With all her faults he loves her still."

Professor Harrison—"I can't see why it is the ladies are so timid about making an impression,"—he added on second thought "on the piano."

Agnes C—— (taking a drink, after eating rice pudding on which the cream was conspicuous by its absence)—" Well, it's a good thing water's wet."

First girl (at Mr. Emory's reception)—Say, let's play checkers.

Second girl-We can't. The men are all in use.

Turkie—Look where Vera's eyes go when she laughs?

Stonie-Where?

Turkie—To see.

Lena—Have you any tacks? Gertrude—No. Lena—Give me one, anyway. Gertrude—Well, the tak' one.

One of the 'Varsity boys as he hears a snicker 'behind the arras': "Hello! Tag! you 'it!" and, of course, he had to make the author of the snicker sure he was addressing her.

Edna M. (as she is learning to skate)—"This muff is no use. Oh, yes, it is; I'll keep it to slip under my knees when I fall."

Happy thought, Edna, and you needed it.

One of A. Ch—'s witticisms—Two coloured women met on the corner and the following dialogue took place:

"Hullo, Lize, "wha' yo' gwine?"

"I ain't gwine nowha', I'se jes' done bin wha' I'se gwine."

Daisy S—ds (from behind her closed door, which, after having said it, she opens to make her remarks more impressive)—It's time you fellows were getting home. You've got bats.

Miss W-ms. -Are you in the habit of telling

teachers they have bats?

Oh for a photograph of Daisy's face just about then.

The visit from the 'Varsity Boys must have gone to some of the girls' heads, judging from the way two at least were yelling 'Varsity! 'VARSITY! VARSITY! VARSITY! Rah! Rah! RAH! a few hours after every one else was asleep last Saturday night.

Some of the swaps at the swap party the other night revealed a lack of taste and propriety. It was not considered necessary to say on the poster that the swap was expected to be something worth carrying down stairs and which the one who brought it would not feel ashamed to identify.

Ada C—— (to Helen V., who was bemoaning her "too solid flesh")—" Why, Helen, you aren't too fat."

Helen-"Oh, yes, I am."

Ada C——— Oh, no, you aren't. You know children are always prettier when nice and fat."

First Girl—Say, I can't wait till the conversat. Second Girl—Oh, I can. There are fourteen coming, and I'll have to look after them all, and none of them will know enough to send flowers.

First Girl—Think how mad thirteen of them would be if they all sent them and you only wore them from one.

From all sides of the rink one hears such exclamtions as—

"My bands are all engaged. If the boys can only find me."

"Really, you know, it seems so queer to be skating alone."

"Oh, do have this broom stick; it's a fine support."

Erchanges.

We wish to acknowledge the receipt of the following magazines in exchange:—Trinity University Review, Acta Victoriana, 'Varsity, Herald of the Golden Age, Queen's University Journal and Vox Wesleyana.

We are only sorry that we have not room to copy the beautiful poem in the Xmas 'Varsity by Arthur Stringer, called "A Reverie on Christmas Eve. We find also this one worth repeating:

NIGHT.

Home of the pure in heart and tranquil mind, Temple of love's white silence, holy night;

Greater than splendid thought or iron might, Thy lofty peace unswept by any wind

Of human sorrow, leaves all care behind. Uplifted to the zenith of thy height

My world-worn spirit drinks thy caim delight, And chrysalis-like lets slip its earthly rind.

The blinded feuds, base passions and fierce guilt, Vain pride and falseness that enslaved the day, Here dwindle and fade with all that mocks and

mars;

This clipping from the *Dominion Tie* bears on the same subject, and is very beautifully expressed: "When I am overmatched by petty cares

And things of earth loom large, and look to be Of moment, how it soothes and comforts me To step into the night, and feel the airs Of heaven upon my cheek; and, best of all, Gaze up into those all-uncharted seas,

Where swim the stately planets; such as these Make mortal fret seem slight and temporal.

-Richard Burton.

The Christmas numbers of 'Varsity and Acta Victoriana are both exceedingly worthy of comment. As a weekly, the Varsity was a strong and interesting number. The Acta was beautifully illustrated, and all its contents very interesting.

We read with pleasure the short sketch by Miss Adeline M. Teskey, who is a sister of the highly esteemed and popular director of our Department of Oratory here. We have taken much pleasure in reading Miss Teskey's "Where the Sugar Maple Grows," a book of which all Canada should be proud, and especially those of the Niagara peninsula, where the events of the sketches actually transpired. The author had the honor of receiving letters of appreciation and congratulation from Henry Van Dyke, Margatet E. Sangster and many other well-known authors of to-day on this book. It is understood the sketch in Acta is a chapter from her new book, which we are anxiously awaiting.

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High Voice. The Messiah—Foerster. • • 60	Une fete a Madrid '' - 60	David Harum-Furst 50
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The Perfect Way-Marzo - 75	Napoli " - 75	(Waltzes,).
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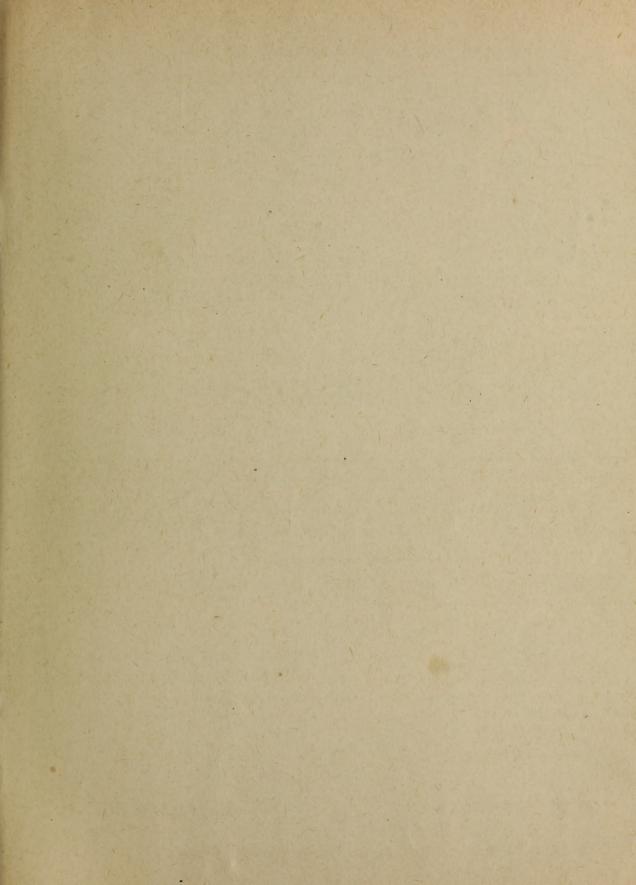
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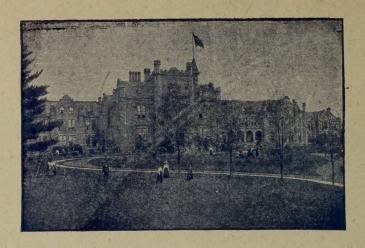
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